

10
ISRAEL in EGYPT,

11

A N

ORATORIO,

O R

SACRED DRAMA:

As it is Performed at the

Theatre-Royal in *Covent-Garden.*

The Chorus's entire, and the Songs from other the Works of
the late GEORGE FREDERIC HANDEL, Esq;



LONDON.

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[Price One Shilling.]

ДРЯНІ ЕЛІЯЗАР

ИА



DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

DAVID, King of *Israel*.

ZECHARIAH,

BENAIAH,

MATTATHIAH,

Asaph, the Chief.

Levites, 1 Chron. xvi. 4.

Chorus of Israelites.

Pf. 105.





ISRAEL in EGYPT,

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ORATORIO

RECITATIVE

PART I.

ANTHEM.

THE Lord hath given Strength unto his People;
The Lord hath given his People the Blessing of Peace.

RECITATIVE.

David. Know then, my *Asaph*, that this solemn Day
We dedicate to Joy, and Gratitude:
While we rehearse the wond'rous Works of God,

A 2

In

In Fire, Air, Earth, and Sea, display'd ; to give
 Deliverance to the Sons of *Israel*,
 From cruel Bondage, and the Iron Rod
 Of most severe Oppression.

A I R.

*O, sing ye Praises— to great Jehovah :
 His Pow'r among the Nations,
 And wond'rous Works proclaim.*

*O, bless the Lord,— the Lord Jehovah :
 With grateful Acclamations
 Extol his holy Name.*

R E C I T A T I V E.

*Asaph. Lo ! Sire, the Sons of Music all attend,
 With zealous Ardour to obey your Will,
 And pay their Tribute to the list'ning Skies.*

A I R.

*Great Jehovah, All adoring,
 And his saving Strength imploring,
 In his holy Name rejoice.
 To record the wond'rous Story,
 And preserve their Father's Glory,
 All unite with Heart and Voice.*

R E C I -

RECITATIVE.

David. Now there arose a new King over *Egypt*,
Who knew not *Joseph*; and He set over *Israel*
Taskmasters, to afflict them with Burthens;
And they made them serve with Rigour.

CHORUS.

*And the Children of Israel sighed,
By reason of the Bondage;
And their Cry came up unto God.*

RECITATIVE.

Then sent he *Moses* his Servant,
And *Aaron*, whom he had chosen.
These shew'd his Signs among them,
And Wonders in the Land of *Ham*.

CHORUS.

*He turned their Waters into Blood.
They loathed to drink of the River.*

RECITATIVE.

Zecher. This the *Egyptians* did, or seem'd to do,
With their Inchantments; therefore *Pharaoh's* Heart

Again

Again was harden'd, and, in seven Days
Relentless still, call'd down another Plague
From the Almighty Hand of Heav'n.

A I R.

*The Land brought forth Frogs,
Yea, even in the King's Chambers.
He gave their Cattle to the Pestilence.
Botches and Blains brake forth on Man and Beast.*

RECITATIVE.

Ben. Nor the Magicians with their Art profound,
Cou'd save themselves from this dire Pestilence,
That gnaw'd their Flesh, and rankled to the Bone.

A I R.

*All human Pow'r now failing
No Herb, or Flower, availing:
Art is to their Confusion
Found but a mere Delusion;
Quell'd by Almighty Pow'r,
Magic can aid no more.
No Herb, no Flow'r, can now assuage their Grief,
Or bring Relief,
Where Heav'n inflicts a Pain.
No Hand but the Almighty Pow'r above,
Befriending with his Love,
Who gave, can heal the Blain.*

D. C.

REC

RECITATIVE.

Dav. The Plague now ceas'd, and Pharaoh's stubborn Heart
Again rebell'd ; again provok'd the Lord.

C H O R U S.

*He spake the Word, and there came
All manner of Flies, and Lice in all their Quarters.
He spake, and the Locusts came without Number,
And devoured the Fruits of the Ground.*

RECITATIVE accompanied.

Matt. This new Creation baffled all the Art
Of wily Magic ; all amaz'd they cried,
" This is the Finger of Almighty God."

A I R.

*Vain your Triumph ! Idle Mortals !
To pretend a new Creation,
Form'd by Art, and human Pow'r.
He alone, who guides our Nation,
Life can give, or Life restore.*

RECITATIVE accompanied.

David. Yet Pharaoh still exalted his proud Heart,
Against Jehovah, and against his People.
Rekindled therefore was Almighty Wrath.

C H O R U S.

C H O R U S.

*He gave them Hailstones for Rain :
Fire, mingled with Hail,
Ran along the Ground.*

End of the First Part.



I S R A E L



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PART II.

RECITATIVE.

David. Pharaoh, now pierc'd with deep Contrition, said
To *Moses*, "tis enough, intreat the Lord,
" That there may be no more such mighty Thund'rings
" Or Storms of Hail; and *Israël* shall go."—
Moses then left the City, glad of Heart,
And spread abroad his Hands unto the Lord.

B

A I R.

A I R.

*The Elements all conspiring ;
 Clouds with their Show'rs retiring ;
 Universal Joy, and Splendor,
 Brighten from Pole to Pole.
 Loud was the roaring Wind,
 Thunders were sent abroad,
 (The aweful Voice of God ;)
 Till by his Voice confin'd
 They ceased to roll.*

R E C I T A T I V E.

*Asaph. When Pharaoh saw the pleasing Calm restor'd,
 He sinn'd yet more, and harden'd his proud Heart ;
 He and his Servants ; therefore the Almighty
 Again made bare his vengeful Arm.*

C H O R U S.

*He sent a thick Darkness over all the Land,
 Even Darkness that might be felt.*

R E C I T A T I V E accompanied.

*Zech. The Husbandman stands rooted in the Field,
 His Charge neglected, and the Glebe untill'd ;
 The Shepherd, heedless of his wooly Care,
 Sits down aghast, and petrifies with Fear :*

Their

‘ Their Giant Limbs no more the Lab’rers boast,
 ‘ Their sinewy Nerves unstrung, their Vigor lost.
 ‘ Vain Exorcists now feel their Pow’r confin’d,
 ‘ Chain’d with the Fetters of a guilty Mind.

Three Days thus o’er th’ *Egyptians* Midnight spread
 An Image of the Horrors of the Dead.

A I R.

Sad Horrors affailing ;
No Slumbers availing :
With Phantoms around them.
And Sights that confound them,
And heighten Despair.
While Light silver-streaming,
On Goshen still beaming,
With Splendor delights them ;
And Heav’n thus excites them,
To glory in his Care.

D. C.

R E C I T A T I V E.

Benaiah. Thrice happy *Israel* in the Light of God !
 Well mayst thou now take up thy Song, and say ;

Accompanied.

“ Hail holy Light, Offspring of Heav’n, first born !
 Or hear’st thou rather pure Etherial Stream,
 Whose Fountain who shall tell ? Before the Sun,

B 2

Before

Before the Heav'ns thou wert ; and at the Voice
 Of God, as with a Mantle didst invest
 The rising World of Waters dark and deep
 Won from the Void, and formless Infinite.

A I R.

“ *When the Sun o'er yonder Hills,
 Pours in Tides the golden Day ;
 Or, when quivering o'er the Rills,
 In the West he dies away.
 He shall ever hear me sing
 Praises to th' eternal King.* ”

R E C I T A T I V E.

David. But soon as *Pharaoh* re-enjoy'd this Blessing,
 He, and his People scorned to fear the Lord,
 And *Israël* indulge in their Request :
 Therefore the Lord again display'd his Wrath.

C H O R U S.

*He smote all the First-born of Egypt,
 The chief of all their Strength ;
 But as for his People, he led them forth like Sheep :
 He brought them out with Silver and Gold :
 There was not one feeble Person among their Tribe.*

R E C I -

RECITATIVE.

Mat. Hence *Israël* rejoyc'd ; their Hope confirm'd
Of sure Deliverance from their servile State.

A I R.

Hope, a pure and lasting Treasure,
Pouring in its balmy Pleasure,
Sooths the bitter Pangs of Woe ;
Hope, to trust in Heav'n inviting,
Now with peaceful Views delighting,
Clears the gloomy Storms below.

RECITATIVE.

Thus with a mighty Hand, and stretch'd-out Arm,
The Lord made known his Goodness unto *Israël*.

CHORUS.

He rebuked the Red-Sea, and it was dried up ;
He led them through the Deep as through a Wilderness :
But the Waters overwhelm'd their Enemies,
There was not one of them left.

RECITATIVE accompanied.

Asaph. ' Thus God, still present in his Angel, goes
‘ Before them in a Cloud, and Pillar of Fire ;
‘ By Day a Cloud, by Night a Pillar of Fire ;

‘ To

' To guide them in their Journey ; and remove
 ' Behind them, while th' obdurate King pursues.
 ' Pharaoh all Night pursues ; but his Approach
 ' Darknes defends between, till Morning Watch :
 ' Then through the fiery Pillar, and the Cloud,"
 God looking forth, confounded all his Host,
 And crazed their Chariot Wheels : when by command,
Moses once more his potent Rod extends
 Over the Sea ; the Sea his Rod obeys :
 On their imbattel'd Ranks the Waves return,
 And overwhelm their War. —

A I R.

Wave from Wave, congeal'd with Wonder,
 Stood, a crystal Wall, asunder ;
 But rejoin'd, at his dread Thunder,
 Whose right Hand their Strength controll'd.
 Jordan's foamy Streams complying,
 From th' Almighty's Presence flying,
 Nature's constant Laws denying,
 To their murmuring Fountain roll'd.

C H O R U S.

And Israel saw that great Work,
 That the Lord did upon th' Egyptians,
 And the People feared the Lord,
 And believed the Lord, and his Servant Moses.

End of the Second Part.

P A R T



D U T Y

ISRAEL in EGYPT,

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P A R T III

CHORUS. ANTHEM.

Moses, and the Children of Israel,
Sung this Song unto the Lord, and spake, saying,
I will sing unto the Lord;
For he hath triumphed gloriously,
The Horse and his Rider hath he thrown into the Sea.

C

REC I-

D U E T.

*The Lord is my Strength, and my Song ;
He is become my Salvation.*

C H O R U S.

*He is my God, and I will prepare Him
An Habitation; my Father's God,
And I will exalt him.*

D U E T.

*The Lord is a Man of War ;
The Lord is his Name.
Pharaoh's Chariots, and his Host
Has he cast into the Sea.
His chosen Captains also
Are drowned in the Red-Sea.*

C H O R U S.

*The Depths have cover'd them ;
They sank into the Bottom as a Stone.*

C H O R U S.

*Thy right Hand, O Lord,
Is become glorious in Power :
Thy right Hand, O Lord,
Hath dashed in Pieces the Enemy :
And in the Greatness of thine Excellency,
Thou hast overthrown them,
That rose up against Thee.*

A I R.

A I R.

Da. *The Enemy said, I will pursue,
I will o'ertake, I will divide the Spoil :
My Lust shall be satisfied upon them :
I will draw my Sword ;
My Hand shall destroy them.*

A I R.

*Thou didst blow with thy Wind ;
The Sea cover'd them ;
They sank as Lead in the mighty Waters.*

C H O R U S.

*Who is like unto Thee, O Lord, among the Gods ?
Who is like Thee, glorious in Holiness,
Fearful in Praises, doing Wonders ?*

A I R.

Zecha. *Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them
In the Mountain of thine Inheritance.
In the Place, O Lord, which Thou
Hast made for Thee to dwell in ;
In the Sanctuary, O Lord,
Which thy Hands have established.*

G R A N D C H O R U S.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

R E C I -

RECITATIVE.

Mat. Thus *Moses* sung ; and *Miriam*, the Prophetess,
 The Sister of *Aaron*, took a Timbrel in her Hand ;
 And all the Women went out after her,
 With Timbrels and Dances ; and *Miriam* answer'd them ;

AIR and CHORUS.

Sing ye to the Lord ;
For he hath triumphed gloriously :
The Horse and his Rider
Hath he thrown into the Sea.

A R C H O R U S

F I N I S.

A R C H O R U S

